

his experiments, where he practiced the pulverizing system thoroughly, proved that it was of great service. We do not, however, subscribe to his theory that pulverizing the soil is sufficient without manure. They should go together—but if manure cannot be had, pulverizing or stirring the earth should not be neglected.

It may seem rather improbable to some, that air should penetrate so far into the ground as to come into contact with the roots. How far down one would have to dig to find earth so compact

Every seed is a magazine of material, snugly packed around the germ of the future plant. This material must be changed in its character before it can be used by the plant, and lies dormant until it is placed in circumstances where all the changes which are necessary can be brought about. When thus changed, it nourishes the young plant until its roots are extended into the earth and its branches into the air. The first portion of the germ that starts, is generally, if not always, the root. This root plunges into the ground. If at first contains or receives a portion of the changed material of the seed, (which is

as the Baldwin and the Greening, each the peculiar juices that distinguish these two varieties, and so on. Well, ever after this the root continues to act the same part toward the plant that the seed (or cotyledone) did toward the germinating, in fact, a magazine or store house in which the material necessary for future growth of branch and fruit, as elaborated or manufactured by the leaf, shall be stored, and at the return of every year, when it receives the stimulus of the approaching sun of spring, be mingled with the moisture containing the inorganic materials necessary for the plant, such as potash, silica,

plant, is the whole-art of agriculture, and to practice this art to the greatest advantage, a thorough knowledge of vegetable physiology is necessary. Without, however, going at present any farther into these matters, we will remind our readers that to enable leaves to perform their duties, they must have warmth, light, and atmospheric air—to enable roots to perform theirs, they must have heat, moisture, and atmospheric air. This moisture must hold in solution inorganic and organic materials—hence the use of applying manures which contain those things, and which loosen the earth, let in the air, and al-

A writer in the London Gardener's Chronicle has some good ideas upon this subject, which have been approved by some of our best horticulturalists. Few persons, says he, are aware of the immense importance of top dressing. The merits may be classed as follows: 1st. They may be made capable of transmitting a vast amount of food to a suffering tree (for instance) in a very speedy way. 2d. They retain a steady permanency of moisture, in spite of adverse circumstances without stagnation. 3d. They are the cause of a series of annual fibres which are of

of decomposed manure to the surface for annual crops, such as Indian corn, was better than ploughing it under. Many farmers harrowed it to pretty good advantage. We once ploughed in a quantity of green manure from the barn-yard, and spread on the surface a quantity of fermented manure. A part of this was harrowed in, but some circumstance, we have forgotten what now, prevented us from harrowing the whole piece. We planted it to corn, and at harvesting it was observed that the corn where the fermented manure was not harrowed in was much the best. This, however, was only one experiment, and a

the warmth of a good blazing fire during this inclement season to appreciate the blessings of the first, while we will descant a little upon the latter. We have noticed for years, that the people of Maine could withstand the loss of almost any crop better than they could the loss of the grass crop. Cut that off and they begin to feel poor immediately. Their cattle must either be sacrificed or fed upon their broad crop. If their cattle are sold or destroyed, they fall short of manure for next year's crops. They must use up many other resources to keep themselves in shape, as they say; and it takes several years to make up

and ameliorating lowlands to enable them to grow more and better grasses. No crops can be so easily raised as grasses, and if none is more valuable to us, it is good policy to increase as much as we are able.

Report on Household Manufactures.

The Committee of the Kennebec County Agricultural Society, on Household Manufactures, having attended to the duty assigned them, beg leave to report:

The quantity of articles offered for exhibition, was not as large as would have been desirable, as in some instances there was no competition.

Harriet Robinson of Mt. Vernon), that was all
 Wroth. To that we award the Society's second
 premium. No. 66, (Mrs. Joseph Viner of Win-
 throp), was a piece of Cotton and Wool Carpet
 that was fine, and we would have been glad had
 it come within our limits. We would however
 recommend a gratuity equal to the Society's first
 premium. No. 68, (Mrs. Caroline L. Foss),
 was a very durable Carpet for the cost, and we
 would recommend a gratuity.

On Worsteds Hosiery we award to No. 7, (Mrs.
 Daniel Marston of Mt. Vernon); and the second
 to No. 39, (Mrs. J. Pope of Hallowell).

award to No. 7, (Mrs. D. Marston of Mt. Vernon).

There were exhibitions of Cassimere from the Vassalboro Manufacturing Company, which were superior.

To No. 37, (Miss Susan Sampson of Readfield), a Figured Patch-work Woolen Carpet, very large, combining much labor, ingenuity and taste, your committee recommend a gratuity.

On Hearth Rugs the first premium we awarded to No. 44, (Miss D. Robbins of Winthrop). Three others, fine specimens, were exhibited, but not entered for premiums.

All the exhibits were well received.

Which is respectfully submitted.
B. R. FROBICK, per order.

Cut Worms in Ohio.

They have cut worms in Ohio that are cut worms. A correspondent of the Ohio Cultivator states that the cut worm destroyed for him twenty-five acres of clover, which was intended for pasture. He says they took every stalk of clover and grass, leaving the field as bare as if it had been plowed. They also destroyed a field of corn of twenty-five acres, planted on a wheat stubble.

from the painful effects of a stoppage, some three or four days, when it became necessary to apply some powerful remedy to assure his life. And after thoroughwort had been administered in strong doses, and we were about to contribute to his relief a strong dose of brown ash tea, it was proposed to give an injection of tobacco, which was effected by inserting a smooth, round, cedar stick, made for the purpose, two and one-half feet long and one inch in diameter, tapering a little at the end, so as to leave the injection readily after inserted, which, by the way, should be about one-third of a fist of tobacco soaked, the leaves removed, and the stick soaked and squeezed.

ed and applied to four large and healthy calves which resulted in the death of two of them within ten or fifteen minutes from the time of its application, and would have proved fatal with the other two within five minutes more, had it not been for a thorough drenching and washing which gave immediate relief. I should like to know something more of the use of this weed as a medicine, when used among cattle, and hope may learn from the communication of some one who may chance to see this. D. Brown.

Atkinson, Jan. 9, 1849.

of the loss of gain in raising pork. My belief is that it is a gain to give all our refuse articles to the hogs, for the following reasons:

On the 26th of April, I bought two pigs. Their united weight was fifteen pounds, and their age twenty-five days. In July, one of them became crippled in his feet; he would not stand or eat. Seeing that it was not profitable to keep him, I killed him on the 3d of November, and his weight was one hundred and sixty-five pounds. On the 29th of November I killed the other—his weight was two hundred and two pounds. I could have sold them for thirty-one dollars.

They had meal to the value of five dollars—

OHIO CULTIVATOR. This valuable agricultural journal has commenced its fifth volume in a new form and dress. It still continues to be edited and published by M. B. Bateham, of Columbus, Ohio. It is issued in an 8 vo. form of 16 pages, twice per month. Mr. Bateham is earnestly devoted to the cause of agriculture, and makes an interesting and instructive work.

Ice in Hot Ashes.

teeth. I picked up one piece as big as a walnut and asked the guide if he could account for its presence. Far be it from him to give a "rational" of anything of the sort; it would derogate from the dignity of Etna. It reminded me of a chemical experiment played off by a French *servant* at one of the late "Scienziati" meetings. He made water freeze in a red hot cup. The silver or platinum being brought to a red heat, a few drops of water are thrown in, which do not evaporate, but jump about. Sulphuric acid now poured in, which in the act of boiling produces so intense a cold by the disengagement

its intense heat, that the drop of water at on turns to ice. I opine the chemical process here to be the same, only on Nature's grand scale. The morning mists supply the moisture, as within the crater there is no lack of sulphuro mixture boiling as in a retort; hence as hot fum ascend, the crystals of ice are precipitated. any one rejects this solution of mine, let him find a better, remembering he is to account for pieces of ice forming on a bed of warm ashes. The principle of "disengagement of latent heat" may also account for the severity of the cold felt at Etna, which is far greater than is due to its elevation."

The wool of these sheep is of the finest and best quality; and the animals have more size, and we should think constitution also, than any other Saxon sheep we ever saw. Indeed, till now, we have had but an imperfect notion of what constituted a first rate Saxon sheep. To give our readers an idea of these superb animals, we would inform them that a three-year-old buck weighs 150 lbs.; at the same time, he is of fine proportions and carries the largest, and one of the finest fleeces we ever inspected. The younger rams are equally promising of their age. The lot strike us as being much better than the Saxons we saw at the

been taken to Russia for the purpose of improving the sheep of that country. Immense flocks are now forming near the sea of Azof, where the soil and climate have proved highly favorable for the production of fine wool. In the United States we have millions of acres equally well suited to the growth of this superior quality of wool, and we regret that more attention is not given to its production, for it could not but be profitable. The clip of the best flocks in Saxony, is sold in fleece at very near a dollar a pound, to the fine broad-cloth manufacturers of Belgium and France. As the duty is low on wool imported into these coun-

A late traveller, Mr. Williams, contradicts the popular impressions that kittens and puppies are an ordinary food of the Chinese. He says :—
“A few kittens and puppies are sold alive in cages, ^{and} ~~for~~ ^{as} ~~food~~ ^{vendors} ~~and~~ ^{are} ~~sold~~ ^{used} as delicacies at their native towns, and ^{are} ~~sent~~ ^{valued} ~~to~~ ^{highly} ~~be~~ ⁱⁿ anticipation of their fate, or from pain caused by the pinching and handling they receive at the hands of dissatisfied customers. Those intended for the table are usually reared upon rice, so that if the nature of their food be considered, their flesh is far more cleanly than that of the omnivorous hog; few articles of food have, however, been so identified with the tastes of a people as kittens and puppies.”

cles of food. However commonly kittens and puppies may be exposed for sale, the writer never saw rats or mice in the market during a residence of twelve years there, and heard of but one gentleman who had seen them; in fact they are not so easily caught as to be either common or cheap. He once asked a native, if he or his countrymen ever served up *lau-shu-tang*, or rat-soup on their tables; who replied, that he had never seen or eaten it, and added, "Those who do use it, should mix cheese with it, that the mess might serve for us both." Rats and mice are, no doubt, eaten now and then, and so are many other un-

... &c., material been greatly neglected, and was
overrun with slugs, I spread quick lime over the
whole, (vegetables, shrubs, grass, and orchard
at the rate of about 80 bushels to the acre, so that
all through that month we appeared to be in the
midst of winter, with the ground covered with
snow, even the evergreens being white. The re-
sult was, that not a slug was seen till the rain
of October, and but very few then. The vegeta-
bles have been pretty good, and the growth as
vigour of the evergreens have been quite rema-
rkable. The soil is clay. February would be a
very good time to lay on the lime. [Gard. Chron.

BEWAIL OF THE RING BONE. If colts stand on a plank or any hard floor that is not well littered, they will be subject to the ring bone. When breeding horses, we left the floor of the colt's stalls, of the soil over which they were built. This should be a deep loam, or of a clayey texture; then remove the soil about two feet deep, and replace it with sand, or the finest gravel to be obtained. Colts should also be let out to exercise in a yard, or open space, every day during the winter, when not particularly stormy; and in the yard there should not be older horses, or any other animals which can do them injury. Be-

'Tis by her and the wanderer's thoughts reach safe
 distant home;
 'Tis from her wing the poet's songs in softest measure
 glide,
 And wisdom's lore flows pure and clear as Jordan's
 very tide.
 Archbishops would move the world—no idle, empty boast—
 The leaver which he sighs for, is the clear quill of
 goose!
 Its fulcrum soul, its length, all time, its sweep, infinity
 its power, the mighty strength of truth and civil liberty
 We owe the goose our rest at night—our joyous hap-
 piness!
 To her we owe our gladness when morning bright
 leaves

Thy "graceful form," in feathers deck'd, vies with
 satin-shine:
 And then thy ankle, and that foot—oh! Venus, blush
 in shame!
 At Christmas what a leg is thine to "cut and come again"
 Post may sing the nightingale, of birds the queen of a
 Her voice no doubt "breathes melody," but in thy shrill
 squall
 'There is a firmness, which proclaims to all thou
 "self made!"—
 The holy that is ridden most in this "enlightened age"
 How modest, too, thou art, my belle, far when thou
 laid an egg
 As lascious as the noise hm's, and more than twice

Though half the virtues are untold, that in thy bosom dwell,
Thou heroine of my lyre, I bid to thee a lone farewell.

Covering Metals with Brass or Bronze.

FOR BRASS, employ a solution in water composed of 500 parts of carbonate of potash, 20 parts of chloride of copper, 40 parts sulphate of zinc, and 250 parts of nitrate of ammonia; and after seeing the article to be coated, properly, it is put in commotion at the ordinary temperature with the negative pole of *Bunsen* battery, the positive

Where very large surfaces are to be coated a number of pairs of plates to the battery should be increased. By this method, rough cast iron may be made to assume a very beautiful appearance and will remain unoxidized when not exposed to the weather. For *outside work* articles should be protected by a coating of suitable varnish.

[N. Y. Farmer.]

GOOD ADVICE TO BOYS. *Be brisk, energetic and prompt!* The world is full of boys—and not too—who draw through life, and never descend on any thing for themselves—but just drag along, and get out and together with the

free ashamed to be told what he ought to do without telling. The drawing boy loses in five minutes the most important advice. The prompt wide-awake boy never has to be taught twice but strains hard to make himself up to the mark as far as possible, out of his own energies. The first boys are always depending upon others; the rate boys depend upon themselves, and, with a little teaching, just enough to know what to be done, they ask no further favors of any body. Besides, it is a glorious thing for a boy to get a noble way of self-reliance, activity and energy. Such a one is worth a hundred of the poor, do-

gluing cures, who can hardly wash their hands without being told each time how it is to be done. Give me the boy who does his work promptly and well without asking—excuse for all, at the beginning—any question. The boy who has his wits about him, is not behindhand, and don't let the grass grow under his heels. [Farmer and Mechanic.]

LARGE POULTRY. At a show held in England under the direction of the late Earl Spencer, following were the dressed weights of some of the poultry exhibited: The best turkey weighed

expression of "sitting under our own vine and fig-tree"! Who does not feel grateful to his Creator, for the blessings of life, as he walks out at morning, noon, or eve, with his better half and their loving partners, to view the blooming trees, planted by his own hand, inhaling the fragrance of their flowers or fruit! A happy home with these attractions will rarely be abandoned for the foul haunts of the drunkard, gambler, or libertine.

It is no less a matter of surprise than regret that comforts so necessary and easily attained should be so long deferred by many, and new

are in the yellow leaf at *autumnus*, do not bear
and, in fine, are dying. A part of the same
orchard that was fenced into the highway, h
had no manuring, cropping, or care, and th
part is vigorous and bearing.

Fine trees are reared on granite soils, too roo
bound over to be tilled. Horned cattle sho
never be allowed in a young orchard. Hog
and even sheep, will soften the turf, and facilit
the growth of trees, if not allowed to rub again
them. To prevent this, set firmly in the grou
three substantial stakes, of durable wood;
these firmly nail your boards, and form a subst
triangle; five boards each tree, from a

good bearings and valuable fruit, never cutting your limbs too near the trunk to make your tree too thick and wounds too large.

Troy, Me. JESSE SMART.

We have numerous instances of grain crops being very injurious to orchards. Root crops may be cultivated to advantage among trees these keep the ground light and mellow, and lead to deep and thorough tillage. The ripened grain doubtless exhausts the soil of some ingredients that are essential to the trees or fruit.

[N. E. Farmer.

so much ley made in the common way. For cooking, salaratus, in the proportion of about a small tea-spoonful to a gallon of water, will neutralize it sufficiently. For the toilette, its effect upon the skin are sometimes very distressing. I have often known the hands of children as well as those of other people, so chapped by it as to crack open and bleed. This may be prevented by washing with vinegar, after the hands, &c., have been wiped dry. [American Agriculturist.

of the tender sorts, while none of the gardeners in the neighborhood produced any; even many of their trees, although doubly matted, were killed. From my Green Gage and Orleans Plum gathered ripe fruit on the 19th September last, had also a very full crop of Morello Cherries. Another very great advantage of training trees the above method consists in the growth of the wood, it being of equal strength, and the fruit produced being all alike, the bloom comes much earlier, and the crop ripens sooner. The trees are always clean and free from insects, have observed this even while some stand

near the have had their leaves curled by a
the. The only cherry that does not succeed
this way is our Black-heart; this I attribute to
damps which affect the early blossoms, but in
milder climate this injury would be obviated
placing the trellis higher from the ground. With
the trellis decays under the apples, I never re-
it, as the trees always keep (from the strength
their branches) their horizontal position. There
are other advantages of treating fruit trees in
manner; they come sooner into bearing, and the
fruit is not affected by high winds. I never
gather the apples, but let them drop off, for
the fall is not sufficient to bruise the fruit.

through Mount Vernon, Fayette, and Wayne counties which furnish an immense amount of water power the value of which is only beginning to be developed.

At North Wayne on this chain, sixteen miles from Hallowell and Augusta, is situated the Scythe Manufacturing establishment of Reuben Dunn, Esq., the largest of the kind in the world. It is a matter of just pride to the citizens of the State that we can boast of such a man and such an enterprise. Your readers may be interested in a brief description of this establishment, which I have obtained during a short sojourn at the

The system of *division of labor* has here been successfully adopted. First the welders make the bars, and cut the bars of iron and steel in portions of suitable length for each sychbe. A portion of it is about five inches or more in length is folded over another of steel, when both are heated and drawn to the proper length for a sychbe. It is then passed into the hands of the pointer, whose task

An experienced workman does nothing carefully examine each scythe, and test the rectness of each process thus far, and every perfect article is laid aside. After passing polishing wheel, it goes into the hands of painter, and finally to those whose business is straw the scythes into bundles of a dozen each.

The proprietor has been at great pains to manufacture a superior article, and no scythe is admitted to go into the market till it has passed the ordeal of two experienced and careful workmen besides the examination of the general superintendent.

Mr. Dunn is erecting additional works in the vicinity, which will soon be completed, whereby he will be enabled to turn out 17,000 dozen annually. This establishment is now more than double the extent of any other in the world—even in Europe being found to compete with it. It has rapidly grown to its present gigantic proportions by the indomitable enterprise and energy of its present proprietor, who, from small beginnings, has attained to wealth and deserved distinction as a public benefactor.

Too many and too extensive interests are at ever now involved in this establishment, to ad-

propriety. For this purpose a charter of incorporation has just been obtained from the Legislature, and the price at which it is understood Mr. Dunn intends to put it into the corporation, is not fail to render it, in the estimation of competent judges, a profitable investment.

I have been led to this minute and somewhat extended description from the gratification which I feel in common with others, in the growing prosperity of my native State. A cursory glance at its swelling hills and fertile valleys, its great and reservoirs of Ponds and Lakes, its Mountain streams and Water Falls, gives evidence that the resources are only beginning to be

The Kennebec and Androscogga Railroad passes a few miles east of this place, and we completed will afford cheap facilities for transportation to and from this beautiful region, furnish easy and pleasant access to the travel, whose leisure may permit him to explore the resources of Nature and the improvements of [Eastern Argus.]

MORSE SPRINGER

A Singapore paper relates a marvelous tale—the effect that after a violent earthquake at Cebu, the roads, the fields, and the markets



R. EATON, Proprietor. R. HOLMES, Editor.
AUGUSTA:
THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 15, 1848.

A Good Move.

Congress is now in session, and although we have ever kept aloof from party questions, in our paper, and ever mean to, yet there occasionally come up questions in Congress, that both, or all parties can act upon without compromising their particular tenets which some parties think so binding upon themselves. Of this kind are a part of the resolutions introduced into the House by Judge Embree, of Indiana. Now we neither know nor care which side of party politics Judge E. has placed himself; we hope that Congress, irrespective of party, will pass the resolutions. They are, as follows:

Resolved, That the Committee of Ways and Means inquire into the expediency of adopting a more economical system of public expenditures—1st—By reducing the salary or pay of all officers of government, where it exceeds \$1000 per annum, and the Constitution does not prohibit such reduction. 2d—By estimating the salaries of members of Congress, by the nearest mail route from this city (Washington) to the post office nearest each member or delegate. 3d—By providing that after Congress has been in session for three months, during any Congress, the pay of members shall be reduced one half from that time until the close of the session, and by such other economical provisions as to the said Committee may seem right and expedient.

Now, no man of reason and common sense, will say that these resolutions ought not to pass. Our Representatives are sent to Congress to do the business of the nation in an economical manner as prudence will dictate; and to do it in as little time as it can be done, and be well done. During the early days of our republic, business was so done; but, alas! it is not so now. The expenditures are, in most instances, unnecessarily lavish and extravagant. Salaries are, in too many cases, disproportionate—being much too great for the amount of actual labor performed. The work of Congress is performed in an unparagonably slow and dilatory manner. Our sessions are extended to unreasonable length except every other year, when they are perpetually cut off by the law—and all this, because more money can be made by the actors than if it were the reverse. Hence arises all this pitiful scramble for office. More money is to be made with less labor in this way than by the toil on the farm, in the workshop, counting house, or office. A few who are sent there, labor hard—the rest of them live comparatively easy—they have great wages—Government pays promptly—the longer they can husband the job the better. This is the practical language spoken by their actions, and the immense drafts from the treasury prove that they succeed but too well.

We have no idea that Congress will pass the resolutions of Mr. Embree—not they. They will grapple tell you that they found the system and did not make it; and, as it "puts money in their purse," they will not get up any innovations on old established usages. If it is ever done, it must be done by special instruction from the people.

Cheap Postage.

We have been perusing the report of the Postmaster General. He has many good ideas in regard to the improvements necessary to be made in the post-office department. He, however, is reluctant to come square up to the demands of the people in regard to cheap postage. He recommends a uniform rate of five cents. Now the people demand a uniform rate of two cents per letter, pre-paid. And they will not be satisfied until they have it. The Postmaster General may reason, and argue, and make a long array of figures, and our members of Congress may delay and hulk back in order to retain their franking privileges; we tell them it is all of no use. The people understand the business as well as they do, and they will have to come up to it before the question will be suffered to rest. The same arguments and cyping were made use of before the reduction down to the present rate of five cents was established. But subsequent facts show how fallacious all their reasoning and figuring was. There is now a large surplus revenue arising from this rate. The reduction immediately brought a great increase of letters into the mail.

According to the investigations of the society for promoting cheap postage, sixty-three millions of letters passed through the general post-office last year. Put the postage down to two cents, and in a few years that amount will be quadrupled, and the revenue more than pay the expenses of transportation.

The Postmaster General has another favorite project which he may as well give up as not, and that is to tax the newspaper. His plan is to tax the postage by weight, and this postage to be pre-paid by the publisher. Now, if he wished to "burst up" nine-tenths of the publishing offices in the Union, he couldn't adopt a better mode to do it. How long could the best of publishers stand that draft on their funds? We think if Mr. Cave Johnson could be a publisher a year or two, and then calculate how many subscriptions would be a dead loss to him, he would be satisfied without adding in the postage. It is had enough to give the paper five or six cents to those who are delinquent, without paying the postage for them in the bargain.

Then, as it regards rating the postage by weight. He is aware that each paper must be noted in order to get a good impression. Now if it be taxed by weight, economy would induce the publisher to dry them pretty thoroughly before mailing them. How could this be done, especially where there is a large circulation? Suppose that friend McKim of the Model Courier, who publishes every week an edition of seventy thousand of the largest sized paper in the Union, had to dry them all before they started, wouldn't he have to erect a kiln big enough to bake all Congress in, and the Postmaster General to boot? Besides, in order to reduce the weight, it would be policy for publishers to procure the thinnest, meanest, flimsiest paper they could find. If it only held together long enough to be mailed, their object would be accomplished.

The best system to adopt in regard to newspaper postage, is to put it at a low rate, according to the superficial foot. This would bring them all to a fair ratio, and they would pay according to their size, and it would be no object to obtain thin paper, or kiln dry them like a bale of hay before they leave the office.

MANY THANKS to our brethren of the press for the handsome manner in which they have spoken of our humble sheet.

Lycium.

On Wednesday evening last, our townsman, Wm. B. Hartwell, Esq., of the U. S. Navy, entertained the Lycium with a somewhat humorous account of his visit to the coast of Africa, while in the service of the United States. The picture he drew of the natives was not very flattering to their national pride. Several anecdotes enlivened the lecture, as for instance: at one of the ports where the ship entered, a large stone chair was placed near the shore, before which a sentinel marched to and fro to guard against its desecration by unholy uses. This was the Bishop's chair, and no one of the inferior clergy or laity were allowed to sit in it. One of the officers of the ship had lately had his head shaved, and the sentinel on shore, walked boldly up and took possession of the shaven scalp. The soldier came up to show proper respect for this infringement of his sanctity, when the officer, run and politely taking of his cap, revealing the shaved head, and bowing, he was allowed to retain his place, and the soldier still kept his guard over the seat and its occupant.

The large audience listened to the lecture with great interest, and undoubtedly derived much valuable information therefrom.

It was well written, without attempt at display, and quite free from the egotism which is not unfrequently exhibited in lectures of such a character. While we are speaking of the Lycium, we should be glad to know if all the persons present have tickets, for we find it necessary at almost all times when there, to stand "upon our own pedestal," which is not always so pleasant. We can hardly believe the Lycium is in so flourishing condition as the number present would indicate, though, of course, it is to be presumed none go without tickets.

The next meeting will be on Thursday evening. Bishop Potter, of Philadelphia, is expected to deliver the lecture.

The Robbery.

Since our last, the young man, Edward Wingate, arrested in this town, has been set at liberty, he having obtained the required bonds for his appearance at court. The arrangements of the affair we know nothing about; but somehow, the idea of his being set at liberty (he having been a bad character from his youth up, if report speaks the truth, and at the time of the robbery here, being under bonds for his appearance at court in Boston for robbing a store in that city)—does not strike the lovers of justice very favorably.

The Boston Journal of Saturday last, states that, "in consequence of information received, Officer Heath, of this city, and Sheriff French, of Quincy, went to South Braintree, on Friday, in search of Frederick Augustus Wingate, (brother of the person arrested at Augusta, charged with the bank robbery in that place), and another individual, supposed to have been an accomplice of the two brothers. At Braintree, the officers were joined by constable J. R. Frazier, of that town, and Messrs. Ira R. Arnold and J. E. Holbrook, and about ten o'clock that evening, they came upon the persons for whom they were in search, together with a third party, in the street. A desperate fight ensued, but the accused were at length secured, and conveyed to Quincy for safe keeping. During the scuffle, a roll of bank bills, amounting to about \$280, was thrown away, and was found near the spot on Saturday morning. A further sum was found in a value belonging to one of the prisoners. Officer Heath started on Saturday afternoon, with Wingate, for Augusta, the latter having consented to go without a requisition from the Governor of Maine."

They arrived here on Sunday morning. What the fate of Frederick Augustus will be, we know not. It is said that his brother did not implicate any one; and as he is now at large, and will not probably make his appearance at court, we do not know what evidence, sufficient to convict the person now in custody, can be adduced.

The Kennebec Journal states that Mr. Hall, the inventor of the lock, has been here, since the robbery, and altered the key and lock, and now deems it perfectly safe.

Sleigh Ride.

We venture to say that that hoary-headed gentleman, "the oldest inhabitant," never witnessed such a novel scene as was presented to the view of an "admirable multitude" in this section on Friday afternoon last. The members of the editorial and publishing corps of Augusta were out on a sleigh-ride—or rather, we should say, they were invited, and the most of them found it convenient to accept of the invitation. It was a frosty day—great on account of the beauty and greatness of the sleighs, strength and splendor of the sleigh, neatness and warmth of the robes, and, greater, by far, on account of the importance and preciousness of the passengers. Important, indeed, for the world would have become a portion of the reading public in Maine had that "vehicle" been turned top-sy-turvy and some few necks been broken!

Mr. Josephy, of the Kennebec House, has decidedly the "greatest" team that, to our knowledge, ever "flourished" in this section of Down East, and we doubt if it can be excelled in the State. The sleigh, cognomened the "Ella Douglas," is a beautiful and commodious affair. The horses, four in number, are admirably matched, well trained and high mettled. The leaders are the same that took the premium last fall, offered by the agricultural society, for the best pair of matched horses. The whole establishment cost the proprietor some twelve hundred dollars.

On Friday last, the editors and publishers in this town, together with their families, were invited to a sleigh-ride by Mr. Josephy; and all that could go, of course improved the opportunity, as it seldom they enjoy such a luxury. The sleigh was comfortably filled, away sped the steeds, and very soon Gardner was discoverable through the frosty eye-lashes of the merry company. After passing through the principal streets of that bustling village, the company returned home, highly pleased with their excursion, and with many thanks for him who had thus kindly remembered them and entered so admirably for their pleasure.

COLD IN ALBANY. It has been so cold in Albany, that people's words from as they came out, and fell on the street. A little boy was seen juggling with a big ball that had just fallen from a butcher and froze, and which was so heavy that the little fellow could scarcely stagger under it. (Boston Bee.)

In this region we have experienced some six or eight very cold days, but not so intensely severe as the weather noted above. Sunday, however, was a mild day—the snow melting freely.

SHIPPING. The Bath Tribune gives a list of the shipping built in that district during the year 1847. The number runs up 22 ships, 16 brigs, 16 brigs, 11 schooners, and 9 steamboats, and the average tonnage is 22,708 tons.

The total amount of tonnage owned in the district of Bath, on the 31st Dec. 1847, was 94,685 tons.

CHANGE. Messrs. Davis and Brown have retired from the Augusta Advertiser, having sold the establishment to Mr. Thomas Wit, who will hereafter conduct that journal. It will no doubt be better than heretofore.

Industry and Wealth.

Let it be remembered that the only original source of wealth is LABOR—that whatever of exchangeable value we possess is the result or product of labor. Nature furnishes us with materials, but it is for labor to bring them into a condition to be useful to us, and to render them valuable. "Her services are of inestimable utility; but being created freely and unconditionally, they are wholly destitute of value." In their rude and unimproved state her productions form no part of our wealth.

It is labor that has changed the forest into cultivated farms—that has built towns and cities—has constructed ships and steamboats—has made railroads and canals—has drawn the precious and useful metals from the mine—has subdued and domesticated the animals we use—has cultivated the fields, and gathered the needful harvests—in short, to labor, under God, are we indebted for every species of property, for clothing, shelter, food, fuel—for everything of value that we possess.

"All is the gift of Industry; whether Exults, or suffers, and renders life Delightful."

Great wealth can be acquired by only a few, comparatively; and when obtained it is attended with care and anxiety—it seldom contributes to the happiness of its possessors. But with industry well-directed and the proper economy and prudence, a competency is within the reach of every youth who has the will and the ability to labor; and this, we have reason to believe, is as much of "this world's goods" as any one can ever truly enjoy. Industry and economy are as sure of their reward in Maine as in California, or any where else, while idleness and extravagance tend to poverty here or elsewhere.

The wealth of a country depends more upon the intelligence and industry of its people than upon its situation, soil, climate or natural resources. Labor being the source of wealth, the individual who relies upon his own honest labor for his gains, is on the safe and direct road to independence, and with intelligence, frugality and the Divine blessing, he can hardly fail of success. The wise man has said, "The hand of the diligent maketh rich," and "He that tilleth his land shall be satisfied with bread," while "He that by usury and unjust gain increaseth his substance, he shall gather it for him that will pity the poor."

Sagacity of the Dog.

Immense instances of the wonderful sagacity of that useful animal, the dog, have been chronicled in the public journals, and "the cry is still they come." This, of course, is right—for every "dog" should have full credit for all meritorious deeds performed. The latest instance of the remarkable sagacity of a member of the canine race, is thus recorded in a recent number of the Philadelphia Bulletin:

"An officer of the Army, accompanied by his dog, left West Point on a visit to the city of Burlington, N. J., and while there becoming sick, wrote to his wife, and desired her to send him a letter, and to bring her dog with her, in relation to his indisposition. Shortly after the receipt of his letter, the family were aroused by a whining, barking and scratching at the door of the house, and when opened to ascertain the cause, in a rushed their little dog, after being caressed, and every attempt made to quiet him, the dog in despair at not being understood, seized a shoe in his teeth, and placing his paws on the lady's shoulders, deposited there the shoe! He then placed himself before her, and fixing his gaze intently upon her to attract her attention, seized her dress and began to drag her to the door. The lady then became alarmed and sent for a relative, who endeavored to ally her fears, but she prevailed upon him to accompany her at once to her husband, and on arriving found him dangerously ill in Burlington. He is yet indisposed. The distance travelled by the faithful animal, and the difficulties encountered, render this account almost incredible, especially as the dog cannot stop at West Point on account of the ice. Any one can easily satisfy further curiosity in relation to this remarkable case of animal sagacity, by visiting Burlington, where the owner of the animal is at present."

Our little Terrier pup, Turk, who has been immortalized in song by the carrier-boy, is emphatically one of 'em, but exhibits his sagacity in a manner peculiarly his own, and altogether different from his brother of whom mention is made above. When he hears a hen cackle, he repairs to the nest, and makes way with the new laid egg with a cackle-like skill. If he "smells the rag," being a capital mouse, he puts his paw on him "quicker," and devours his ratship in a cat-like manner. If he hears the car pop, he is immediately on the alert, and when the dish is extended, partakes of the parched kernels with the keenest relish. When a new roller (composed of glue and molasses) is being trimmed, he always stands ready to catch the crumbs that fall from the rollers. If he is thirsty, he walks to the water-pail (he will not drink any liquid stronger than nature's beverage) and whines to his master, as much as to say, "if you do not help me, I shall help myself." If his toes be cold, he opens the door readily, and, marching in, stretches himself by the stove, toes towards the fire. In short, he is what may be not inappropriately termed a "werry sagacious pup," and great things may be expected of him when he arrives at the interesting period of doghood. In fact, he has already repented of some of his misdeeds—hooking eggs, it may be—at least we are inclined to this opinion from the fact that he was not long since seen in the pulpit with a divine who had addressed him occasionally. Turk sat upright upon the sofa, and, unlike a few of the congregation, kept his eyes open and paid the strictest attention to the sermon!

SARTAN'S UNION MAGAZINE. The February number of this sterling periodical of literature and art is thus early upon our table, containing eighty pages of letter-press printing, two beautiful engravings, a colored plate, beside seven notes to engravings, a colored plate, beside seven notes to engravings, a colored plate, beside seven notes to engravings. The contents are good. The engraving entitled "Preaching of John the Baptist," is one of the best specimens of the art which we have seen for many a year. It is by Sartan, the distinguished artist, and one of the proprietors of the Magazine. He has engaged contributions from several able writers in the old world, among whom we notice the names of William and Mary Howitt, and Frederica Bremer. The latter contributes a capital Christmas tale to the present number. "The Union" is for sale at the book-stores in this town. Those in other places who wish to subscribe for the work can do so by addressing John Sartan & Co., Philadelphia. Terms, \$3 per annum—two copies for \$5, payable in advance.

LUCAS NATURE. A friend of ours has a cat with six feet, all regularly formed and perfect. The extra feet are on the fore legs. Puss is a beautiful specimen of the feline race, and our friend thinks is the most valuable cat which the world has seen since the days of Whittington. (Worcester Patriot.)

A friend of ours in this town has a pup which never had a tail. Out of the same litter there were three more of the same sort. They are white, and resemble slightly the rabbit. They are thought by some to be a cross of the rabbit with the dog. They are old looking pups—sprightly—and of course, are under the necessity of expressing their joy by some other than the usual mode of "wagging tails."

Range and Cause of the Cholera.

Dr. HOLMES—Dear Sir: As the cholera is making progress in some of our cities, I thought another article on this disease may not be unprofitable to your readers. Should the state of the atmosphere favor it, this disease will probably spread to a considerable extent. Where our railroads, factories, and numerous public works, have called together and concentrated a large body of laborers, of all classes, constitutions and habits, we cannot but fear that such circumstances will give a wide theatre, not only to the cholera but to epidemics generally. Emigrants from Europe, every day thronging on our shores, who are full of the constitutional elements of feeble elaboration, in a new climate, will be predisposed to attacks of this disease. Our own inhabitants from all parts of this Union, and more especially females, from ten thousand hamlets are rushing to those great theatres of pestilence. These circumstances, combined with many others not proper here to mention, will render the spread of this disease sure, and its consequences terrible, to all those who are in the habit of transgressing against their moral and physical well-being.

I said, in my last, that an *erisal* poison, denominated *malaria*, was the *sine qua non* of the cholera. Four elements—dead vegetable matter, a high temperature, atmospheric air, and water in moderation, are necessary to the production of *malaria* or *erisal*. Whenever these elements meet in due proportion, and continue together a sufficient length of time, *malaria* is the issue, and either cholera or some other kind of fever will prevail. If all dead vegetable and animal matters are removed from any place, the production of the poison, call it what you will, will be impossible. Without the poison, the disease will also be impossible. It has been found that a street or a river will sometimes arrest the cholera. And how can this be explained? You may place on each side of that street or river, a thermometer, a barometer, a hygrometer, and a pluviometer, and they will show the atmosphere to be in the several places precisely alike in temperature, weight and moisture, as well as in the changes it undergoes, and the rain it precipitates. Hence, the disease must arise from a *subtle* poison, which reaches the street and river, but does not cross them. If the poison be a maximum, the disease will be malignant—if it be a minimum, the disease will be benign. No condition of the atmosphere will produce the cholera, unless the poison be present. To illustrate my meaning, permit me to bring in chemistry to my aid. You know that oil and water are two substances of different kinds, which show to one another no component affinity; but by means of an *alkali*, they combine and unite into one homogeneous mass. It is just so in the case under consideration. If there be no *alkali*, there will be no chemical affinity—if there be no poison, there will be no disease, let all other causes exist in their utmost ascendancy. There cannot be much doubt but that the *malaria* or *erisal* which engenders cholera, is totally innocuous to sound health. The patient must be first made vulnerable by some debilitating cause, some error in the non-naturals, or by the vicissitudes of the atmosphere, which, in all cases, serve to bring the poison and the organs of the human frame, as it were, into *perfect* sympathy. Then, and not till then will the disease make its attack. Should it be asked what *time* will the cholera be most apt to commence in any place; I will answer, in the fall and change of the moon. The vicissitudes in the sensible qualities of the atmosphere, which are greatest and most frequent about this time, act as the exciting causes of this complaint, in those who are already predisposed to it. That such vicissitudes in the atmosphere are uniformly prejudicial to the health of the valetudinarians, is a fact that cannot be controverted. Should it be asked what state of the weather is most favorable to its invasion, I will answer, that when the moon is new, and is just passing its perigee, or that point of its orbit nearest the earth, it will act most powerfully with the sun upon the atmosphere, and produce an unusual tide in the equatorial regions, and consequently a diminution of the pressure of the air upon the whole surface of the globe. It is an established fact in meteorology, that the amount of evaporation from an insolated surface of water, depends upon an elevation of temperature and a diminution of pressure. When evaporation is thus made more rapid than usual, it will overcast the battlements of heaven with low-hung and billowy clouds, precipitating in the earth immense and overwhelming showers. Hence the rain-water will form ponds and become stagnant, or meet with a fermenting alluvium, and *malaria* or *erisal* will be rapidly evolved, diffusing poison on every gust and zephyr of the ambient atmosphere, and become an affinity or intermediary to engender the cholera, as well as fevers of several kinds. If these be facts, which few will doubt, it will be readily inferred that through cleanliness will ever be rewarded with health, while the neglect of this will be sickness and death. And I will almost say that external and internal purity is an impregnable bulwark against all diseases of this nature. And I almost believe, that if all laws of our nature, both moral and organic, were religiously obeyed, we should not meet so many of our people with parched tongues and throbbing hearts, who only refuge from suffering must be an untimely grave; but we should see our native sons grow up with stalwart frames and buoyant minds, and our lovely daughters, in every place, from the mansion to the cottage, surpassing in freshness and beauty the clustering roses that unfold their glories to the dew morning. And also, the dreadful cholera, with all its terrors, would seize its victims in vain—and even hereditary diseases, like original sin, would cease making inroads upon our weakened frames. The cholera, and all other epidemics, may be traced to the fact, away before the march of science and civilization. They are a class of diseases wholly by themselves. They are not inevitable, but are invited by the abuse of the prophylactic power of the human constitution. Their arrows can be evaded by proper means. What made epidemics more destructive, many centuries ago, than now? What made the cholera so much more destructive in the East than in the West? Why did the plague, which raged at Athens in the year of the world 2572, exhibit such a dreadful scene of mortality? Why did that disease which overwhelmed the eastern world between the years 1315 and 1350, sweep down with a besom of destruction, two-thirds of the human race? Why were fifty thousand swept into one grave-yard in the city of London? Why did twenty million perish in one year in Asia? Because the people then and there were ignorant, and used no sanitary precautions, knew no means of prevention, adopted no rational system of hygiene adapted to place, habitation and person. Compare, ar, the destruction of the pestilence at that remote period of human history, to the invasion of the cholera in Europe, which happened in the years 1830–31–32, and you will find in Moscow, out of three hundred and fifty thousand inhabitants, only five thousand died. In St. Petersburg, with a like population, about the same number fell. Vienna, out of three hundred thousand inhabitants, lost only four thousand, and Paris, where the mortality was considered as excessive, lost only fifteen thousand, out of a population of eight hundred thousand. In the United States, the disease was made still more favorable. These facts all go to show what

great advantages the people of the civilized, enjoy over the uncivilized world, of either warding off pestilence entirely, or greatly mitigating the violence of its ravages. The questions may be asked why epidemic diseases are diseases by themselves, that can be more easily evaded than any other train of diseases? Or why such diseases exist among mankind, and why they have swept down so many of the human race in all ages of the world? I will answer these questions in as brief a manner as possible. I have strictly watched their law and transit over a small circuit for many a year; but my advantages have not been commensurate with my diligence. I have observed those diseases make their selection out of community with a wisdom and discrimination far surpassing those of our most eminent army surgeons. The work of epidemics is to skip and take, and take and skip, on a full and send off the infirm and lingering, on a full, to their long home. Two may be in the field, they will take the one and leave the other. Two may be in the mill, they will also take the one and leave the other. But wherever I have seen them attack the good and the strong, who have never abused the prophylactic power of their constitution, the battle between the patient and the disease has been gallantly fought, though oftentimes bloody, but the former has usually won the victory. In the history of epidemics, the order of nature has seemed to be reversed. There, "the race is almost always to the swift, and the battle to the strong." It is my opinion that such diseases are truly essential to human happiness, to the human race, and the result of a firm endurance a long life of suffering! It is in many cases a boon to die! Epidemic diseases seem to be wisely ordered in the constitution of nature. They seem to be the great and skillful mending surgeons of Nature's battalions, to mender out, not only the diseased and the debauched, but the withered and decayed, and relieve them, in the soonest time possible, from pain and suffering, and make way for the young, the good, and the vigorous. They seem to be ordained to remove, in due time, a part of a withered generation in leaf and bough, to make room for the young and verdant bloom of a new one, who will change more gracefully into the vigor and enjoyment of summer, and travel with more health and happiness to the maturity of autumn and winter. Respectfully yours,

JOHN S. LYNDE.

Norridgewood, Jan. 8, 1849.
FEARFUL OCCURRENCE. On the 6th instant several hundred inhabitants of Philadelphia went out to the ice on the Schuylkill river, near Fairmount, to witness the performances of numerous skaters. About one hundred of them, men, women and children, were standing upon a piece of ice which had been detached from the main body by sawyers, when, of a sudden, it floated off with the current, much to the consternation of those upon it, as well as to those who witnessed it. Great was the scramble, and the result some proving serious injuries. Some stood their ground, and were taken off in boats; others frantically plunged into the water, and were rescued in various ways; and a man, a girl, and a boy were carried over the dam, receiving considerable injury. The Philadelphia papers give vivid pictures of the scene, which must have been frightful in the extreme. The inquirer gives several instances of praiseworthy heroism, among which the following: "At one time, a gentleman, his wife and a little boy were struggling in the water. The husband found all his strength necessary to keep up his sinking and exhausted wife. His little son sat clung to him, but he could render him no assistance—and but for the heroic conduct of a citizen, he would have perished. The citizen, however, plunged into the water, seized the struggling youth, and gallantly bore him to the shore."

DOINGS OF CONGRESS. MONDAY, JAN. 9.

SENATE. Mr. Houston, of Texas, offered a resolution for the appointment of a select committee on the expediency of a railroad for military purposes, between San Francisco and the Mississippi river.

Mr. Hale presented a petition against the extension of slavery into new territories, and for the abolition of the slave trade wherever Congress has jurisdiction. He moved its reference to the Committee on the District, with instructions to bring in a bill to abolish slavery in the District.

Mr. King, of Alabama, moved to lay the subject on the table. Points of order were discussed, and the yeas and nays were taken—yeas 10, nays 90. Mr. Corwin offered several petitions, which were laid on the table.

The bill relating to reciprocal trade with Canada was taken up. Dix and Niles supported it. Pearce and Hunter spoke in opposition to it.

Mr. Phelps offered an amendment to include all manufactures of cotton, wool and leather. After some discussion, the bill was passed over, and the Senate went into executive session.

HOUSE. The speaker attended to the vote on the Pacific bill on Saturday. There were two errors made by the clerk in counting the votes. The true vote was a tie.

Mr. Farwell said he voted nay, but was not recorded. The clerk was told to record it, making the vote yeas 89, nays 90. The motion of Mr. Sawyer to reconsider lies over.

Mr. Meade submitted a resolution instructing the Judiciary Committee to report a bill for reclaiming slaves from the free states, and moved to suspend the rules for that purpose. Lost.

TUESDAY, JAN. 9. Mr. Underwood presented a petition asking for appropriations to remove the colored population to Liberia, or beyond the limits of the United States, and moved its reference to the Judiciary Committee, with instructions to inquire what power Congress has to make such appropriation.

Mr. Hale moved that the question of reference be laid on the table. Lost. It was then postponed.

Mr. Pierce offered a joint resolution for the appointment of a Geologist for California, with a salary of \$3000. Referred to the Committee on Public Lands.

Mr. Berrien, Chairman of Judiciary Committee, made a report adverse to the admission of California into the Union as a State.

The report makes three objections to the bill—as unprecedented and unconstitutional; as subjecting the Union to the whims of a single man; and as dividing and dividing the Union.

Mr. Downs, as a minority of one of the Committee, dissented from the report.

HOUSE. On motion of Mr. Vinton, the Appropriation bill was taken up.

In the Committee of the Whole the Indian bill was passed. The main bill was put on its passage and carried.

The House went into Committee again, on the Civil Service bill. Mr. Embree offered an amendment to compute the mileage of members by the shortest mail route. Mr. Stevens proposed the usual mail route. Mr. Brown was severe on Greeley's mileage report, and on Mr. Tucker.

An exciting debate followed. Mr. Root moved an amendment to abolish mileage, and substitute travelling expenses. Mr. Greeley wished to explain, when the Committee rose.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 10. **SENATE.** A resolution calling for information as to the amount of claims of the United States against the Cherokee Indians, was adopted.

The resolution of Mr. Underwood, relative to the removal of the free colored population from the country, was taken up. Messrs. Underwood and Metcalf supported the resolution.

Mr. Hale spoke against the restriction of the right of petition and against the institution of slavery.

Mr. Douglas repelled the imputation that the North was at fault in the slavery agitation.

Mr. Dayton wished the committee to be left at the table. The bill was then postponed.

The liberty to report or not, as they pleased, the committee would report in favor of the extension of this power. He hoped the colonization scheme would not be brought into the vortex of

The estate of the late Peter C. Brooks, we learn, will not exceed eighteen hundred thousand dollars. He has made no bequests of a public character.

Street Robbery in New York. A drover was robbed on Tuesday night, while passing up Chatham street, New York, of a wallet, containing \$700.

Gone mad. It is said that two persons have been sent to the Insane Asylum at Philadelphia, who have gone mad in consequence of the California excitement.

Extra session. The President has issued a Proclamation, calling for an extra session of the Senate on the 5th of March.

Human Altruism. of Richmond, Vermont, made during the past season, as the produce of nine cows, 4041 pounds of new milk cheese, and 637 pounds of butter.

Richard Cobden has given notice in the British House of Commons, of his intention to introduce early in the next session a motion to settle international disputes by arbitration instead of war.

Testimonials. The Massachusetts Horticultural Society have voted a piece of plate worth \$150 to Marshall P. Wilder, their late President; the Society's gold medal to Gen. H. A. S. Dearborn; and silver pins worth \$50 to James E. Teschemacher, Esq.—severally for their interest and efforts in behalf of the Society.

Broad gauge. The Portland Advertiser states that the broad gauge system works admirably in regard to snow, and that the trains upon the Montreal road have made four trips each day since the late snow storms without being behind their time many minutes.

Death. The Hon. Mr. Sevier, one of the prominent politicians of the country, is dead. He had just been appointed to run the boundary line of Texas.

Large theft. A clerk in the jewelry establishment of Mr. Jeuneau, in New York, has been arrested on a charge of embezzling \$36,000 worth of his employer's goods.

The Louisiana Legislature, previous to adjournment, appropriated \$10,000 for New Orleans, and \$25,000 for Lafayette, to be expended for the benefit of the sick, of cholera, and for sanitary measures.

Large fire. Jack knives rent, in California, for \$1.50 per hour. Wholesale slaughter. There were 72,000 persons executed during the 28 years of Henry Eighth's reign.

Burning coal. The Albany Evening Journal says the agents of the Boston and Albany Railroad at that end, have succeeded to admiration in burning the Bloomsburg bituminous coal in the locomotives on that road.

The Wall of China. Schlegel, in his Philosophy of History, speaking of this stupendous fabric, says: "Such is the height and thickness of this wall, that it has been calculated, that its cubic contents exceed all the buildings in England and Scotland."

Great Crop. The Ohio Cultivator declares that one of its subscribers in Adams county, Mr. John Lowry, raised, last season, the vast crop of 1000 bushels of Indian Corn on eleven acres of ground, or 136 2/3 bushels per acre.

Convicted. Goode, charged with the murder of Harding, in Boston, has been found guilty of wilful murder.

Old Times. In 1627, there were but thirty-seven ploughs in Massachusetts, and the use of these agricultural implements was not familiar to the farmers. From the annals of the town of Salem, it appears that in that year it was agreed by the town to grant Richard Hutchinson twenty acres of land in addition to his share, on condition that "he got up ploughing."

SENIOR. The President presented the credentials of James Cooper, Senator elect from Pennsylvania.

Petitions were presented for the modification of the tariff, and for the reduction of postage. The resolution of Mr. Davis for inquiring into the expediency of extending the Pension laws to soldiers who may have been discharged from service on account of accidents and casualties, was adopted.

Mr. Niles moved that the bill for the reduction of postage, be made the order of the day for Monday next, and urged early action. Adopted.

On motion of Mr. Aldrich, the appropriation bill was taken up and discussed. One amendment, for the appropriation of \$6000 for the purchase of astronomical instruments, was offered by Mr. Niles, but was finally adopted, by a vote of yeas 95, nays 90. As amended, the bill passed.

The bill to settle land titles in California and New Mexico, and for granting pre-emption rights, was taken up. Mr. Benton condemned the bill. It was postponed.

The Moon.

MORNING MEDITATIONS.

BY THOMAS HOOD.

Let Taylor preach upon a morning breeze,
How well to rise while night and darkness lie;
For my part, getting up seems not so easy,
By his side I'm lying.

What if the lark does sing in the sky,
Singing beyond the sight to find him out—
Wherefore am I to rise at such a fly?
I'm not a trout.

Talk not to me of bees and such like hums,
They smell of sweet herbs at the morning prime,
Only too long enough, and too become
A bee of mine.

To me Don Quixote and his career are naught,
His deeds that pass so quickly and so fast,
Let them enjoy, say I, as horses ought,
The first two-out.

Right beautifully the dewy weeds appear,
Resplendent by the rosy fingered girl—
What then—if I prefer my pillow dear
To early pearl.

My stomach is not ruled by other men's,
And grumbling for a reason, quinsly begs—
Wherefore should I rise to see the sun?
Have I laid eggs?

Why from a comfortable pillow start,
To see faint flames in the east awaken;
A fly, say I, for any straggly part,
Excepting bacon.

An early riser Mr. Gray has drawn,
Who used to taste the dewy grass among,
To meet the sun upon the upward lawn,
Well—did you die young.

With chairmen such early hours agree,
And sweeps that earn their wages with the spade,
But I'm no climbing boy, and will not be
All-up all-day!

So here I'll lie! my morning calls I defer,
Till something nearer to the stroke of noon;
A man that's fond of precociousness, I fear,
Must be a clown.

The Story-Teller.

From the London New Monthly Magazine.

QUAKER LOVE.

BY LEITCH RITCHIE.

Many years ago I spent a day in the town of Elm's Cross, and although no adventure befell me there to fix the place in my memory, I see it before me at this moment as distinctly as that picture on the wall. I had an impression as to that place, however, that it was a Sunday. There was a Sunday silence in the streets, a Sunday gravity in the passers-by, a Sunday order and cleanliness in their habiliments. The lines of houses were ranged with the most sober decorum, and the little lawns which many of them possessed were laid out with the square and compass. The trees were not in beautiful, but neat, for nature was not indulged in any of her freaks at Elm's Cross; and indeed it seemed to me that the very leaves had a peculiarly quiet green, and the flowers a reserved smell. The majority of the better class of the inhabitants of this town were Friends; and it appeared—if my imagination did not run away with me—that, through the influence of wealth and numbers, they had been able to impress the external characteristics of their society upon the whole place.

But no, my imagination could not have run away with me; for the moment imagination enters Elm's Cross it is taken in custody as a vagrant, and kept in durance during its sojourn. There one loses the faculty of day-dreaming; for half-crazy with sentiment and love of adventure, even the fair Quakers, some of whom were beautiful, in spite of their bonnets, had no more effect upon me than so many marble statues. But perhaps it will give a better idea of the spirit of the place if I say that the only one of them on whom I bestowed a second look had arrived at that time of life when the controversy begins as to whether a woman should be reckoned a young or an old maid.

This middle-aged person was a Quakeress and beautiful to excess. Retaining an exquisite complexion, even when her hair was beginning to change, she seemed a personification of the autumnal loveliness which makes one forget that of the spring and summer. Her voice, mellowed by time, was better calculated to linger in the ear than the lighter tones of youth; and it harmonised well with her soft, dove-like eyes.

"That seemed to love what she looked upon," I thought. There was no feeling in this love, such as we of the world demand in the love of her sex; the richness of her cheek was as cold as the bloom of a flower; and as with no less coldness, and of a more delicate, she glided past, I felt as if I had seen a portrait walk out of its frame, a masterly imitation of woman, but only an imitation.

This was why I turned round and looked at her again; and as I looked a kind of icy rose in my inexperienced heart that one so fair should pass through life unstirred by its excitements, untouched by its raptures, even untroubled with its sorrows. As the novelty wore off, I hated the cold formal air of everything around; the atmosphere chilled me; the silence disturbed me; and the next morning I was glad to slumber again upon the stormy world, and leave this lonely oasis to its enchanted repose.

Some time after, when giving the history of this day to a friend, who proved to be personally acquainted with the place and people, he told me that the lady on whom I had looked twice had been for many years not only the reigning beauty of Elm's Cross, but the benevolent genius of the town and neighborhood; and he related a passage in her early life which made me qualify a little my opinion as to the passionless tranquillity of her feelings, and the uneventful blank of her history. Not that the thing can be called an adventure, that the incident has any intimation of romance—that would be absurd. It passed over her heart like a summer cloud, which leaves the heavens as bright and serene as before; but somehow or other it infused a suspicion into my mind, that however staid the demeanor and decorous the conduct, human nature is everywhere alike—that the difference is not in the feelings, but their control.

Her father was one of the wealthiest inhabitants of the town, and Martha Hargrave was an only child, the expectant heiress of his fortune, and likewise possessed, in her own right, of £5000, safely invested. In such circumstances, it may be supposed that when she grew up from the child into the girl she attracted not a little the attention of blushing striplings and speculative mammae. These were, with the exception of one family, of her own Society—for Mr. and Mrs. Hargrave were Quakers of the old school, and confined themselves almost exclusively within the circle of Friends. The exception was formed by a widow lady and her son; the former an early intimate of Mrs. Hargrave, now living on a small annuity, she contrived to save a little every year to pay for her boy's outfit in the world. Richard Temple was well educated, to be the object of a mother's doing damage; he was a fine, spirited, generous, handsome lad, two or three years older than Martha, of whom he was the playmate in childhood, the friend in youth, and something more after that. How it came that a penniless boy thought as he did of the

Quaker heiress, may seem a mystery; but it must be recollected that the conventional distinctions of society make but little impression upon children brought up together upon terms of equality. Richard looked upon Martha as his sister, till she began to feel as a personal injury the admiring looks that were thrown upon her by many of the young; and even when she sat at length for herself upon him that she was rich, and he poor, that she rolled in a carriage and he walked on foot, that her parents were among the first people in the place, and his only one a solitary and indigent widow, the encouragement of his fond and unreflecting mother, and of his own gallant heart, triumphed over the magings of prudence; and the affection of the boy was suffered to ripen, unchecked, in the love of the young man.

While this process was going on with Richard, in Martha the wildness of childhood sobered gradually down into the demure circumspection of the Quaker girl. Her step became less buoyant, her glance less free, her speech less frank, her air more reserved; and as time wore on, Richard occasionally paused in the midst of one of his sallies, and looked at her in surprise, in a kind of awe, as if he already felt a foreboding of the approach of majestic womanhood. But nevertheless, when he came one day to bid her farewell, when he exulted into the world, her heart was too full of the memories of her childhood years to remember its new conventionalism, and she stood before him with her hands crossed upon her bosom, gazing in his face with a look of girlish fondness, that was made still softer by the tears that stood trembling in her beautiful eyes.

She was to proceed to London, to be completed in his initiation into mercantile business, and might be absent for years—perhaps for ever—for his mother was to accompany him; and Martha felt the separation as her first serious distress. Richard was old enough to be aware of the nature of his own feelings; and perhaps if Martha had been in one of her grand moments, she might have dared to appeal to the growing woman in her heart. But she appeared to him on this occasion as a young, so gentle, so delicate, that he would have thought it a profanation to talk to her of love. As the moment of parting arrived, he drew her toward him with both hands; his arms encircled her waist; and—how it happened I know not, for the thing was wholly out of rule—his lips were pressed to hers. The next moment he started from his bewilderment; his eyes dazzled; Martha had disappeared. He did not know, when in the morning the stage-coach was carrying him from Elm's Cross, that a young girl was sitting behind a blind in the highest room of that house watching the vehicle as it rolled away, till it was prematurely lost in her blinding eyes.

I am unable to trace the adventures of Richard Temple in London; but they appear to have been comparatively fortunate, since, at the end of only three years, he was a junior partner in a young but respectable firm. He had seen Miss Hargrave several times during the interval; but I need not say that their intercourse had entirely changed its character. Richard was not only interested, but likewise in some degree amused, by the transmutation of the young girl into the demure and circumspect Quaker. In essentials, however, she was not altered, but improved and exalted; and even her physical beauty acquired a new character of loveliness as the development of her moral feelings went on. But over all, there was what seemed to the young man, now that he was accustomed to the common world, an incense of manner, which repelled his advances; and he continued to love on without daring to disclose the secret of his bosom. What matter? It was no secret to her whom it concerned; for Martha, with all her demureness, had a woman's heart and a woman's eyes. At the end of the three years I have mentioned Mrs. Temple died and Richard, now only in the world, and with tolerable prospects in business, began in due time to ask himself, with a quaking heart, whether it was possible for him to obtain the Quaker girl for his bride. After much cogitation on this subject and a thousand misgivings, his characteristic daring prevailed; and addressing to Martha an eloquent history of his love, accompanied by a frank statement of his affairs and prospect, and a solicitation for permission to woo her for his wife, he enclosed the letter, open, in a brief note to her father, and despatched the fatal missive.

The reply came from Mr. Hargrave. It was cold, calm, decisive. He was obliged by the good opinion entertained by his young friend of his daughter, but Martha had altogether different views. Setting aside this world, which lived in itself by an insurmountable objection, their religious views were not so much alike as was necessary in the case of two persons pressing forward, side by side, to the world which was to come. He hoped friend Richard would speedily see this, and to a rational mind, person ought to be hardly disappointed, when the offer of a fortune permitted it, to select from his own nomination a wife of his own degree. This insolent letter, as the young man termed it, had no effect but that of rousing the fierce and headlong energy of his nature. He knew Martha too well to believe that she had any share in such a production; and he wrote at once to Mr. Hargrave to say that his daughter was now old enough to decide for herself, and that he could not think of receiving at second hand a reply involving the happiness or misery of his whole life. On the following day he would present himself at his house in Elm's Cross, in the hope of hearing his fate from Martha's own lips, even in the presence of her father and mother.

When Richard Temple passed across the Dutch lake lawn of the house, with its drilled shrubs and flowers describing mathematical figures on its level ground, and ascended the steps, as white as driven snow, that led to the door, he raised the knocker, and he felt his heart die within him. The sound he heard startled him by its incongruous want of measure, and he looked round timidly, as if he had committed an indecent error. When the respectable middle-aged servant marshalled him up stairs to the drawing-room, he followed the man with deference, as if he had something to say in the decision. The room was empty, and he stood for some time alone, looking round upon the walls, the furniture, the books, the flowers, and reading in them all the ruin of his hopes. There was an unostentatious richness in that room, a method in its arrangement, a calm assumption of superiority, which made him quail. The answer he came to demand was before him. It spoke to him even in the whispered cadence of the trees beyond the open windows, and the hurried entrance of the air into the apartment, loaded with faint sweets from the garden. The loneliness in which he stood seemed strange; his excited imagination, and the silence oppressed him; when at length the door slowly opened, unaccompanied by the sound of a footfall, he started in nervous terror, as if he expected to behold the entrance of a spirit.

Martha entered the room alone, and shutting the door, glided composedly up to Richard, and offered him her hand as usual. The clasp, though gentle, was palpable; and as he saw in the first place, that she was paler than formerly, and, in the second, that a slight color rose from her face under his searching gaze, he was sufficiently reassured to address her.

"Martha," he said, "did my letter surprise you?"—telling me only that it was too abrupt—that it startled and hurried you. Was it not so?"

"Nay, Richard."

"Then you knew, even before I dared to speak, that I loved you with all the gushes of my infancy, all the fire of my youth, and all the deep, earnest, concentrated passion of my manhood. Do you know the reply my letter received?"

"Yes, Richard."

"And you sanctioned it?"

"In meaning," but here her voice slightly faltered; "if the words were unkind, be thou assured that they came neither from my pen nor my heart."

"Then I was deceived in supposing—for I did indulge the dream—that my devotion had awakened an interest in your bosom? That interest belongs to another!"

"I never had a deeper friendship than this!" said Martha; and raising her eyes to his, she added after a pause, in the clear, distinct, silvery tone which was the character of her voice, "and never shall."

"Yet you reject and spurn me! That is torture! It cannot be that the difference in our worldly circumstances weighs with you: I know you better, Martha. Neither can you suppose that on my part there is the slightest tinge of mercenary feeling, for you know me better—Will you not give me hope? There are fortunes to make in the world that would satisfy even your father; we are both young; and to win you, my precious love, I would grudge neither time, nor sweat, nor blood!"

"Richard," said the girl, growing still more pale, "no more of this, in mercy to yourself—and me. Thou mayst agitate and unnerve, but never change my purpose."

"What is thy purpose?"

"To honor my father and mother."

"That you may enjoy long life in the land!" said Richard, with a bitter smile.

"That I may honor through them my Heavenly Father, who is above all. Farewell, my early friend; return into the world, where thou wilt forget Martha, and may the All-wise direct thy course!" She extended her hand to him as she spoke, and he grasped it like a man in a dream. The reply he had demanded was distinct enough in her words, but a thousand times more so in her look, manner, tone. He felt that postulation was vain, and would be unmanly; and as she walked away, with her noiseless and measured step, and her hands folded before her, he felt indignation struggling with admiration and despairing love. The figure passed for an instant at the door; but the next moment Martha disappeared without turning her head.

Richard never knew, neither can I tell, whether any one watched the stage-coach that day from the upper window. Not even a prying servant could whisper anything of Martha or her fate. The process was kind with Richard Temple; but still of a kind character. To say that he did not repeat his marriage would be untrue; but still he had honor and integrity enough to cherish the wife he had married in return for her love. He devoted himself to business and to his rapidly-increasing family; prospered, and in due time arrived at the enjoyment of at least ordinary happiness. But at length a period of commercial calamity came, and Richard suffered with the rest. His fixed capital was still moderately good; but he was embarrassed, almost ruined, for want of money. One day during this crisis he was in his private room in the counting-house, and did all she could to seem to be happy. But still she was not well; and when many months had passed away, the now terrified parents, after trying everything that science and affection could suggest for the restoration of their only child, consulted once more. The nature of the step they ultimately determined upon may be gathered from the following communication received in reply to a letter from Mr. Hargrave.

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thirty dollars more than usual this year, where can it have gone to?"

"The new harness," suggested Mrs. H. "That don't come every year, you know."

"Well, there's twenty dollars accounted for."

"We had the carriage fitted up when you bought the harness," continued his wife.

"Well, that was eight dollars, that's twenty-eight dollars that we don't spend every year—but the other two, where can they have gone?"

Glancing his eye hastily over the pages of the memorandum book, he continued; "I'll tell you what 'tis, the newspaper costs just two dollars, and we can do without it. It's not anything to eat, or drink, or wear. I don't do anything with it, and you only lay it away up chamber. It may as well be left out as not, and I'll stop my subscription right away."

"Oh," said his wife, "you don't know how much I set by the newspaper. I always have a sort of glad feeling when I see you take it out of your hat and lay it on the kitchen mantelpiece, just as I do when some of the children come home. And when I'm tired, sit down with my knitting work and read, (I can knit just as fast when I'm reading,) and feel so contented. I don't believe Queen Victoria herself takes more solid comfort than I do, sitting by the east window of a summer afternoon, reading my newspaper."

"But you'd be just as well off without it," answered her husband, for want of anything wiser to say.

"I never neglect anything else for my reading, do I?" asked Mrs. Heath, mildly.

"No, I don't know as you do," answered her husband, "but it seems to me an extra like; I shall stop it," he added, in a tone that showed the ordinary contact with society into which they are forced, serve gradually to detach their thoughts from the sorrow over which they would otherwise continue to brood. Women, at least in the class affected most by such disappointments, have more leisure than men. The world has fewer demands upon them; and they can only exhibit their mental power and loftiness of resolve by making wholesome occupation for their fevered minds. Of these women was Martha Hargrave. Although stunned at first by the blow, its very suddenness and severity compelled her to reflect upon her position, and summon up her energies. She did not permit her sympathies to be buried in one absorbing subject, but cast them abroad upon the face of society; and wherever, within the reach of her influence, there was ignorance to be instructed, joy reclaimed, or misery relieved, there was Martha ready, a ministering angel at the moment of need. Under this moral discipline she recovered her bodily health. The fresh roses of youth continued to bloom in her lovely cheeks long after her hair had begun to change its hue; and so the gentle Quakeress commenced her descent—gradually, gracefully, glidingly, but still demurely—into the vale of years.

thirty dollars more than usual this year, where can it have gone to?"

"The new harness," suggested Mrs. H. "That don't come every year, you know."

"Well, there's twenty dollars accounted for."

"We had the carriage fitted up when you bought the harness," continued his wife.

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